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GAR SQUARE.

SOW FOR THE GOVERNOR!

The bill providing for Women Inspectors in the factories has passed the Senate and the Assembly. All it needs now to make it a law is the firm signature of the Governor. There is little reason to apprehend the failure of this last essential. The Governor will sign it and the women laborers in the crowded hives of industry will have the needed supervision of their own sex.

The EVENING WORLD has labored constantly for the success of this bill, and its readers will be glad to know that a measure so richly deserving praise has received the official approbation of the Legislature.

The women toilers in the factories and in all the large establishments which employ numbers of women will now have those to look after them who are capable of entering into their feelings and of appreciating the evils or inconveniences which so often, unnecessarily, make their lot still harder. This is something they can all feel to be a great benefit, as it undoubtedly is.

May Gov. HILL promptly sign the bill.

ARBOR DAY.

This is one of the beautiful, as well as practical, festival days of the country. The school children have exercises with which to commemorate it, and although trees cannot so well be planted by the children of the city schools, it is very good to keep up the observance by reading essays on the uses of trees, their value and their beauty.

There has been too lavish a destruction of trees on timber lands in this country, and everything which can teach the child a proper view in regard to arboriculture is a sound educational step. We want more trees.

An enthusiastic gardener in Westchester has devised a means to keep the hen from scratching in gardens. His soul has evidently been tried by the inroads of greedy hens into his well-planted beds. But the hen-owners are not so enthusiastic over the invention, and so the gardener wants to have a law passed obliging hens to wear it. He probably won't get his law.

Herr Mott took a listless interest in yesterday's doings. As he rightly says, it isn't four hours for a day's work that the Anarchists want. That's true. They want twenty-four hours to do just what they please in.

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SPOTLIGHTS.

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Ives & Starnes are going to settle with the six cents on the dollar. And yet some of the creditors complain.

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Your wife expects you now to be
Of every trade a stock;
So when you're shaking carpets see
The wind to be your back. —Judge.

Kemmer must enjoy setting down the current instead of having the current beat down him.

The Brooklyn bear rule is no less than ten cents worth in a can. But a man may take away fifty dollars worth if he can't himself.

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The Twenty-third Assembly District Republican Committee meets at 8 East Fifty-ninth street this evening.

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Gertrude Aberton, the actress, is a Californian by birth. She is a widow with one child and lives in a pretty apartment in East Fifteenth street. She is a girlhood friend of Sybil Sanderson, the young Californian who achieved such a success on the operatic stage in Paris last year.

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Franz Blumack has a yearly income of more than \$100,000. He is one of the largest landholders in Fruita, owning a brewery, a paper factory, a saw mill and distilleries.

Nanthal Price, who succeeded Gen. Preston as Reyton Minister at Washington, has always been a prominent figure in the turbulent politics of the new republic. He only recently returned from exile to the saloons of Panama, where President Salomón sent him.

Death of Albert Erskine.

Albert Erskine died yesterday in Richmond, Va. He was in his eighty-third year, and to within a few months was alert and strong. He was born in Batavia, N. Y., in 1808, and led an eventful life both in America and abroad. He was greatly interested in the Socialistic question and the leading spirit in the Fourierite movement during its vogue in this country. He was a man of rare intellect, a brilliant speaker and writer and a charming companion. He came from Europe in the early winter, and soon after was attacked by pneumonia. A few weeks ago he went South in hopes of regaining his health.

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WHY CAN'T WE KEEP THIN?
VERSE-WEAVERS.

And Now Poor Belle Urquhart
May Have to Bant, Too.

Verily, Even Good Living Is Not
Without Its Disadvantages.

Good living has its disadvantages. It makes a man puffy and a woman wadie if carried to the extreme of habit.

A short time ago Miss Urquhart was referred to in praise, print and paint as the stately, beautiful Isobel. The luxury of innocence and adoration has done its work, and the brimstone queen of contention has the horrible chance of being dubbed bulky Belle. No one realizes the danger more than the beautiful prima donna, who has had her courage screwed, and a corrupt course prescribed for reducing her present greatness to her former grace.

Compared to those stanch and plucky banties, Fanny Davenport, Rose Coghlan, Lillian Russell and Pauline Hall, Miss Urquhart is a "Lady Jane." For the last five years she has looked on and laughed while these rival beauties drank obesity tea, hot water and lime juice; while they nibbled slate pencils, pickles and acorns, and cooed away their vital energy and complexion in vapor baths and ribbed corsets. But "all things have but a time," as the pathetic song runs, and Isabel's days of training are at hand.

Just what method she will adopt remains to be seen.

First and foremost is Dr. Helen Deems, who in the last twelve months has reduced the members of the 400 an even \$6,000 worth of superfluous tissue. The doctor who is a haughty, yellow-haired, Elsie Terry looking sort of woman, charged about \$5 a minute to tell the fair apostles of Mr. McAllister how to drink hot water, eat salted nuts and fast between times, ten days at a stretch. At sight of the grandeur of Miss Urquhart, the stately and learned doctor would probably sigh and send her home with an appointment card to be presented after a fast of fourteen days. She would be allowed all the hot water she wanted inside and out and two weeks' vacation during the gastronomic rest. The other forms of self-sacrifice are too painful to consider in print.

If Dr. Salsbury takes the case poor Miss Urquhart may turn cannibal and devour her dearest friends, for the Saulbuties sanction nothing but red, raw beef and salt, bread, vegetables, fruit and everything but lukewarm water. The Casino favorite will begin on one ounce of beef.

After becoming reconciled to a diet of cow and cool water she will be allowed one pound for breakfast, two pounds for dinner and sixteen ounces for supper.

Between times she will walk swaddled in army flannel. She will not walk a little, but immoderately until every pore in her body is open and every thread of her winding underwear is damp. Perhaps she will borrow Miss Russell's lift or rowing machine; perhaps she will emulate Miss Hall and take to the bicycle. Miss Copland's willowy lines may induce her to invest in a punching bag and a spring-board, and when she sees Fanny Davenport in her new clinging Josephine of white and gold crepe, she may be tempted to drink obesity tea and walk a tread board six days in the week.

It may be a consolation to this beautiful lady in her distress to know that Patti does not eat a morsel of bread or farinaeous foods for fear of being too plump, and her aversion to wine is due to the same dread.

Another companion in corpulence is Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough, who, to keep thin, goes through the Casino favorite fast of three days every fortnight in the year. NELL NELSON.

Clothed ladies are much worn at weddings in London. A pair of heliopore mottecs were recently made for an English bride to wear at a wedding with a heliopore gown.

The latest fad of the American fashionable lady is said to be a "costume album," says the Boston Advertiser. That of a well-known New York lady is thus described: On the first page is a full-length photograph of the owner in her bridal robes, apparently fresh from the altar, while on the opposite page is an artistic arrangement of the materials which had composed the bridal toilet—satins and lace with even stray orange-blossoms deftly painted here and there. The next page represents her in a well-fitting tailored maid suit, apparently just on the point of starting on her honeymoon, while the opposite page again supplies evidence as to the colors and materials which the photograph could not give. The rest of the book is arranged on a similar plan, the left-hand page being reserved for a photograph of crown and wearer, while the right contains scenes of the materials and trimmings. Considerable ingenuity and taste are displayed in the exhibits of the latter, each page being adorned with some appropriate emblem, either embroidered or painted, and carrying the date when the costume first appeared in public.

Lady Butler (Miss Elizabeth Thompson) has selected an Irish sash for her new husband. It is a "costume album" to the Boston Advertiser. That of a well-known New York lady is thus described: On the first page is a full-length photograph of the owner in her bridal robes, apparently fresh from the altar, while on the opposite page is an artistic arrangement of the materials which had composed the bridal toilet—satins and lace with even stray orange-blossoms deftly painted here and there. The next page represents her in a well-fitting tailored maid suit, apparently just on the point of starting on her honeymoon, while the opposite page again supplies evidence as to the colors and materials which the photograph could not give. The rest of the book is arranged on a similar plan, the left-hand page being reserved for a photograph of crown and wearer, while the right contains scenes of the materials and trimmings. Considerable ingenuity and taste are displayed in the exhibits of the latter, each page being adorned with some appropriate emblem, either embroidered or painted, and carrying the date when the costume first appeared in public.

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You Need It Now

Import strength and to give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing better than exercise. It is particularly adapted to overcome the infirmities caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood.

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